MORALS from science fiction's Ray Bradbury
IDEAS for you and your youth group
LOVE is all you need

AUGUST 1974

youth

MAGAZINE

Pacific School of

Wide World Photo

Ray Bradbury
Sci-Fi's Philosopher

By R. Allen Leider

Ray Bradbury has been hailed as the World's Greatest Living Science Fiction Writer. How he attained that impressive status is a story that began in, of all unscientific locations, Waukegan, Ill., in the distant past—1920 to be exact. Ray had what most American writers would consider an ideal boyhood, hanging around circuses and carnivals in the warm, lazy summers and writing his fantasies down as fast as they came in the rainy or snowy periods between school days.

Ray sold newspapers and soon realized that what he was writing was as good, if not better, than the stories in the papers he peddled. Soon, Ray was hustling his own work to the paper he sold. In 1941, his first story in print greeted the world and soon after, Ray was acting in local radio programs, where his imagination and love for theatrics were put to good use.

The next appearance before the public was a magical one. He became a magician and fell in love with the theatre. To Ray the theatre was a magical place of fantasy and dreams where one was limited only by one's creativity and imagination. It was a place like the carnivals where the strange was the norm and the mysterious expected.

Today, all those memorable, mysterious, unexpected thrills of Ray Bradbury's childhood days are captured in his classic works. For these volumes, as well as his screenplays, Ray has won almost every major literary award and has the distinction of having something from his pen in almost every U.S. publication at one time or another.

The essence of the Bradbury philosophy is professionalism in everything, especially the structure of the stories, which Ray refers to as Moral Tales. I asked him why he makes that distinction between calling them stories and Moral Tales or fables.

"I do it because I find a great lack of moral leadership in the world today," Ray explained. "I hope that through my stories, or fables as I call them, some moral messages will get through to people who can see them to better their everyday lives. All around me I see clashes between science and politics and religion, all because of a lack of moral leadership and knowledge. This is what I intend to correct in my own, small way."

These clashes are, of course, the basic elements in Ray Bradbury's creations. Amazingly enough, the messages are not lost in the bizzare and intricate plots that Bradbury weaves around them. His readers, who number in the millions, get the message

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Mr. Leider is a free-lance writer who has written for **Show** magazine, **The Monster Times,** and other national publications.

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and let him know it via tens o thousands of letters he receives Most of these letters are fron young people who Ray hopes ge the lessons and make use of them

"We have a wonderful bunch of kids today," Ray states. " know because I work with them in the university. They have much more information than we di when we were kids, and they hav better, more sophisticated ma chines to aid them, too. And, re gardless of what you hear, the DO trust people. The problem only arise when the older genera tion takes advantage of them o doesn't credit them with abilit and intelligence. That has bee the case in the past. We also giv them very poor examples to follo and expect and preach highe ideals than we present. As I men tioned, we do have a leadershi crisis in the world. One of th problems is that scientists ofte don't know what to do with thei inventions and discoveries. A sc entist cannot tell another scientis what to do with an invention, s he is forced to go to a politicia

who sends him to a military adviser. The result is that the wrong people wind up in charge of the knowledge. It's a sad state of affairs. Then, often in social situations, religious leaders get involved, make moral judgements about scientific progress and sooner or later . . . BANG! a disaster results."

"Do you really think the ultimate end will be a loud BANG?" I asked this 21st century Aesop.

"I hope not," answered Bradbury, "but sometimes I get just a bit pessimistic. The Hydrogen Bomb has changed a lot of things. Politics, for example, have been altered by science. I firmly DO believe, however, that there will not be another major or world war. This is because of the bomb. It is our guarantee. There may be armed conflicts from time to time and some of them may last for quite a while, but the big wars will cease because no one can afford the consequences and they know it. Now there is a limit and I think World War III is almost impossible. That's why I don't indulge in 'after the atomic war' types of tales. I prefer things like the **Illustrated Man** and the like."

Ray Bradbury puffed on his pipe, the smoke curling upwards like an ectoplasmic creature from some fantastic tale he may have been conjuring up in his mind. "How did you get the idea for the **Illustrated Man** and the other circus-oriented tales?" I asked.

Ray smiled, as if he had been waiting for that question to come up. "I began my affair with circuses and carnivals when I was a boy. The shows used to come to town in tents and there was always some work that had to be done, Tom Sawyer types of work, you know, like watering animals and coiling tent ropes.

"And every Labor Day weekend one particular traveling carnival used to come to my town. It always set up shop down by the lake in the same spot. So, after a few years I got to know everyone in the acts. There was Electrico, for example. His gimmick was to sit in an electric chair each night and get fried. And you had the usual assortment of clowns and magicians and tattooed men.

"These tattooed people fascinated me and, when I first began to write, I had an idea for a series of fantasy stories based on the tattoos of one of these people. I word-associated and came up with the term 'Illustrated Man,' which I thought more commercially intriguing than 'Tattooed Man.' I tried to sell the series to radio, but the radio executives had (and I hear still have) little imagination for science fiction or fantasy and they refused it. So, I just collected the stories and published the book. That was it until the movie. Oh, that movie! The director was inept as was the

"I thought Truffaut did wonderful things with 'Fahrenheit 451.' It has one of the greatest endings I've ever seen in films. And it wasn't my ending at all! I just love it."

Universal Studios

Director Francois Truffaut (left) discusses scene with actor Oskar Werner during filming of Ray Bradbury's "Fahrenheit 451."

screenwriter. Between them they diminished the content and interest about 75 percent. The film was a bore. The director didn't know how to direct, in my opinion, and he obviously didn't understand the meanings behind the stories. There has also been talk of an 'Illustrated Man' TV show but after the film and the fates

of 'Night Gallery' and 'Twilight Zone' I've refused all offers because there is no way to control the quality of television."

Asked what he thought of the screen treatment of his great work, **Fahrenheit 451**, by the French "new wave" director Francois Truffaut, the reaction was quite different. Bradbury was ecstatic and had the highest praise for the Gallic production.

" 'Fahrenheit 451' was a different case entirely," Bradbury beamed. "I really admired the way it was presented and I like it more each time I see it on TV. Yes, I do watch the tube. The problem there is that for TV you always need more time to shoot than you are allowed by the budget. In films you can re-shoot errors. The end result in a film is near perfect. In TV it is adequate—sometimes. That's one of the reasons that I would never write for television. Not that I have anything against the medium, it does have great potential, but I need time to create. I refuse to turn over to the public anything that is less than the best I can do."

Bradbury realized that he had strayed from the topic. He puffed another smoke-creature into existence for a short time and continued about the film version of **Fahrenheit 451.**

"I thought Truffaut did wonderful things with it," Bradbury went on. "He obviously must have thought to himself, 'Now why didn't **I** write that story'. Well, if he didn't write it, he certainly did great things with it. It may be a bit soft in the middle and have a few flaws. I think, for example, that Montag gets out of the city too easily. But all in all, I just love it. It has one of the greatest endings I've ever seen in films. Certainly it's as good as the end of 'Citizen Kane,' where the sled, Rosebud, is thrown into the fire. And it wasn't my ending at all. They were shooting and it began to snow. When most other directors would have closed up for the day and gone home, Truffaut said, 'No, we will use the snow and use it to our advantage.' Well, everytime I see that ending, I want to cry. I just love it."

The emotional Mr. Bradbury also loves machines. They are a passion and a peeve with him. Some of his best short stories concern machines. Machines that think and machines that are mishandled by humans. He was quick to defend his position on mechanical aids to civilization.

"I see machines as extensions of our strengths and weaknesses," Ray expounded, puffing on his pipe and gesturing with his hands. "The airplane, for example, is an extension of our **inability** to fly. The computer is an extension of our ability to think. And to take the process one step further, the credit card is an exten-

"Regardless of what you hear, kids today DO trust people. Problems among youth arise when the older generation takes advantage of youth or doesn't credit them with ability and intelligence."

sion of the computer's ability to think for us. The card is another machine's machine. That is probably an ultimate test of automation. Do we really think about the moral impact of the credit card? Think about it. That little sliver of plastic can enable anyone old enough to use it to fly, ride, buy, get information or even money! It may very well be the last stop on the machine evolution scale. And what is it? A complex combination of parts? No. Just a piece of plastic! The automobile, on the other hand, is a dangerous machine. It is one of the machines which, like weapons, must be controlled. Either we become better drivers of better cars or we suffer the consequences."

One of the true tests of an artist's work is timelessness, and Ray Bradbury's work shows every sign of longevity beyond our meager predictions. Ray prides himself on the timelessness within the stories he writes and says he believes that a truly great work will transcend all ages and become a part of creation itself—a fable for all mankind. One of Bradbury's tactics to insure the timelessness of his works is to keep abreast o the breaking news in scientific and astronomical research. He also is a devout student of socio-cultura trends. He contends that such happenings as mind expansion via drug and electro-chemical means were predictable 20 years ago "Just read **Brave New World** b Huxley," he points out, "or **198** by Orwell. They saw it coming."

"Do you really believe tha there might be life on other plan ets?" I asked the imaginative Mr Bradbury, remembering his nov acclaimed **Martian Chronicles.**

"Certainly, I do," replied Brad bury as quickly as he could. "I've always known it and a lot of othe people do, too—scientific people astronomers and the like. The mathematical probabilities show that there are at least tens o thousands of planets in the uni verse capable of supporting some form of life as we know it, and probably many types we don know of or can conceive of. And of those tens of thousands, thou

sands can support human beings or humanoid creatures like us. There's no question in my mind.

"The things that fascinate me are the wonderful things that the space programs are bringing to light. Did you know that if you sent identical satellites over two planets, say an unknown planet and Earth, at a distance of 500 miles up and they took pictures, the pictures would be indistinguishable? That is to say, they would show the same things—valleys, hills, volcanoes, plains, rifts in the crust—everything the same. Look at photos taken of Mars and those taken of the Arabian Desert—they are almost identical. Fantastic? No signs of life, yet there are millions of people living in that desert on Earth and who knows what may be living on Mars? Perhaps somewhere in the universe people are looking at pictures of Earth and debating the question: Is there life on this tiny world?"

Ray Bradbury the philosopher also turns to science fiction as does Ray Bradbury the writer. He believes that science fiction is the only area in which a philosopher can work today.

"First, it is popular, so you know you are going to be read. Second, we all live in a science fiction world, whether or not we are aware of it. The things we have today—cars, airplanes, rockets, computers—were science fiction 60 years ago and time is getting shorter and shorter between the steps from new fiction to old fact. So, what else is there to write about that is relevant? A lot of the trouble with writers today is that they cannot master the language or the concepts of modern day society. The language of a story is what supports it. Language gives the ideas body and without language the best ideas fall flat. Playwriting is the best way I've found to master the language problems. I've written several stage plays and I hope to write many more. I think I may get back into theatre some day in the not-too-distant future. I like plays because every word counts. It teaches economy with language like commercials teach a director economy with film."

And that is why Bradbury's fables will be in print and on shelves long after the pulps have faded from the bookstores and crumbled into dust. "The appalling thought," Bradbury says, "is that all those pulp sci-fi writers get paid almost five cents a word for their stories which are only temporary excursions into fantasy, when a good idea is worth more than that alone. Fantasy needs more than imagination, it needs experience, an awareness of total being and a mastering of the tools of writing."

"But aren't there many fine writers whose ideas just don't get

"Fantasy needs more than imagination; it needs experience, an awareness of total being, and a mastering of the tools of writing. And try to be ahead of the times, if you can."

Warner Bros.-Seven Arts

Rod Steiger starred as "The Illustrated Man" in the film version of Ray Bradbury's book of stories by the same title.

off the ground?"

"The other half of being a success at this business is keeping the ideas fresh. Try to be ahead of the times if you can. Space travel used to be the big thing Now it's happened, so we jus have to look further ahead. I thin space travel had to happen soone or later. Eventually, when th

scientists and military people get through with it and cast it aside for the general public to make good use of, then it will be a tremendous benefit to all mankind. It will unify us against the whole universe. We need something big like that. It will draw us closer to the universe itself. If we really could comprehend it, it would probably drive us all mad. But, then out here in California, people are pretty mad anyway. We're all a bit nuts."

They may be, but it doesn't show on the outside. When Ray Bradbury is not busily creating new wonders in his office, he's busily doing something else in his comfortable Los Angeles suburban mansion. Ray lives there with his wife, Marguerite, and their daughters: Susan; Ramona, 21; Bettina, 17; and Alexandra, 14. Ray and his family also give shelter and share their lives with six cats and insist that they have a 'perfectly normal existence.'

That existence is constantly enhanced by new and exciting things happening with projects that Ray has working by the dozens. For one thing, he is almost at agreement with Sam Peckinpah for the film version of his classic horror novel, **Something Wicked This Way Comes.** The story concerns two young boys and their adventures with a weird, supernatural carnival in their small, midwestern town. It's pure Bradbury childhood with some fantastic alterations.

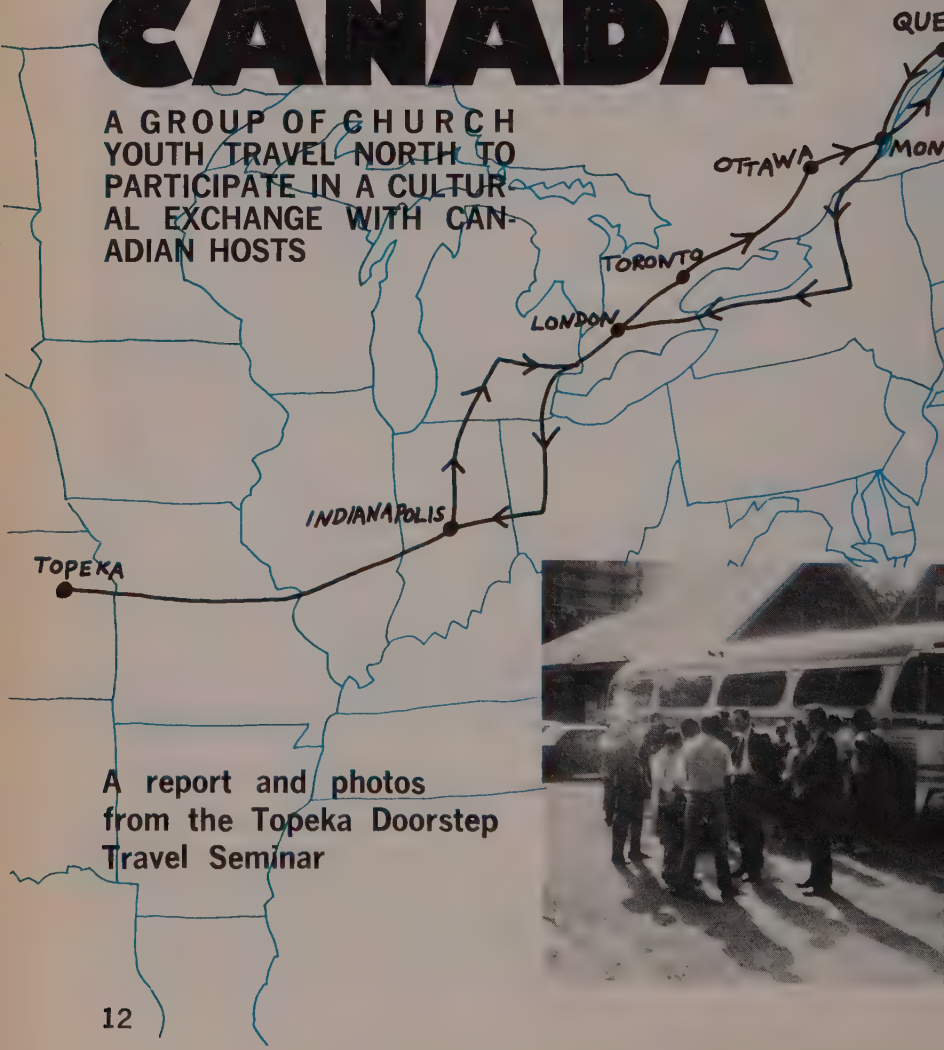
"It's a pleasure to do business with Peckinpah," says Bradbury. "I've been trying to get that book filmed for nine years and it's been around a lot. I think all of Los Angeles must know about it by now. Peckinpah is a sensitive man and I trust him to do a good job on my story. I'm working on the screenplay now. We only have the small obstacle of finding a studio and financial backing. I'm confident that with Peckinpah as the director we'll get those soon. I've got other irons in the fire. I recently did a musical version of **Dandelion Wine.** Then, I have my new novel, **Halloween Tree,** and there's talk of television projects that I listen to with one ear."

Ray Bradbury put down his pipe and struck a pensive pose. His constant concern is for perfection. "One of the things that bothers me is that all I've done is flawed in some way," he commented. "I guess you have to accept it. It's the striving for perfection that constitutes growth."

Ray Bradbury is growing. His readership grows each day in every country of the world and someday he may get his wish, to be in the line of poets and storytellers, lined up for thousands of years waiting to tell their tales when called upon. □

KANSAS TO CANADA

A GROUP OF CHURCH YOUTH TRAVEL NORTH TO PARTICIPATE IN A CULTURAL EXCHANGE WITH CANADIAN HOSTS



A report and photos from the Topeka Doorstep Travel Seminar

"It was the best trip yet." That was the consensus among those who had taken part in past Doorstep Travel Seminars working out of their home city of Topeka, Kans. By visiting Canada, this was the first time in seven years that the group, composed of young people from several Topeka churches, had gone "international."

The group of 19 young people, three adult advisors, and a bus driver spent 20 days on the road, staying in homes, in churches, and once at a YMCA, often eating in the bus enroute to their next destination.

The reasons cited by the young people for wanting to participate in the trip were varied. "I wanted to visit the people in Canada to see how their customs were different and to see how they were the same as in Topeka," said one boy. "I wanted to be with a bunch of kids and to meet new kids," added a girl. "Living with 23 people for three weeks, being together constantly, and the kind of closeness you can get out of that was important to me."

Officially, the title of the Doorstep Travel Seminar was "Communication with Canadian Cultures: Experiencing and Accepting Individuality." The purpose was to get to know Canada and Canadians better, and to compare the differences between Canadians and Americans, as well as differences among the Canadians themselves. The result has been a new appreciation of home, an increased appreciation for people, and an awareness of the validity of a variety of life styles.

London, Ontario, was the first Canadian stop, reached by the Topeka group after two days of traveling together in the bus. There they discovered the meaning of the word "billeting"—staying in the homes of people in the city—something which they were to do several times during the trip. While there the teenagers went to high school with the kids from their host families. One boy said, "A lot of the teachers were surprised that our teachers didn't teach us much about Canadian history and Canadian geography compared to what they teach their students about the United States. They felt that we should do the same in turn."

Another student noted, "It surprised me how much more they knew about Watergate than some of us did. They really knew about American affairs."

"Yes, that's right," chimed in a third boy. "In Canada they have an hour news program of international news, where in the U.S. we have 30 minutes, and it really isn't international; it's all about the U.S."

This article was prepared from materials supplied by the Rev. Robert Saunders, a youth advisor for the trip.

The "most festive evening of their lives" was a visit to the opening night of the Stratford Shakespeare Festival where they saw "The Taming of the Shrew." There they discovered the majority of the audience in formal attire, many prominent dignitaries present (including the Premier of the Province of Ontario), bunting, bands, and a party afterwards for everyone who had attended!

The group then traveled to Toronto where they stayed in a church. Surprised to learn that Toronto is the sixth largest Italian city in the world, they visited the Kensington Market, and were delighted to find a large number of nationalities and ethnic groups operating booths and shops. "One little store had a sign in front listing about ten languages which were spoken there," a youth recalled, "And all the merchandise was lying in the open and streets were overflowing with goods."

While touring the Provincial Court building they sat in on two cases which were being tried. Then during a rock concert in Ontario Place, a large recreation center, they were playing with a frisbee and evidently introduced a new pasttime to the Canadians, who tossed it all the way around the large forum theatre several times while the crowd was waiting for the bands to begin.

A trip to Parliament while they were in Ottawa brought a better understanding of the Canadian form of government. "You notice that the Prime Minister doesn't

ONTARIO PLACE HERE WE COME!

WRITING TO THE FOLKS AT HOME IS A GOOD WAY TO END THE DAY.

"ONE LITTLE STORE IN KENSINGTON MARKET HAD A SIGN IN FRONT LISTING ABOUT TEN LANGUAGES WHICH ARE SPOKEN THERE."

run the country," said one boy. "It's the Parliament that runs the country." The group agreed that the most important part of their stay in Ottawa was the experiences shared with the people who provided billets for them. There they had a cookout, softball game and a songfest around the campfire where they sang the national anthem of both countries.

The next stop on the trip was Sutton, Quebec, a small town of 1700 which is a lively ski resort in the winter. On Pentecost Sunday, they were part of a celebration of the 48th birthday of the United Church of Canada, in which eight congregations joined together for worship and special activities. During their stay in Sutton the group visited the barn of a German engineer which had been turned into a museum, complete with several old pipe organs and a radio station; Madame Benoit's Sheep Farm and Boutique (Madame Benoit is the recognized authority on Canadian cooking with a program on national television); and about half the group climbed a 2500-foot mountain.

Then it was on to Quebec City, the center of French Canada. In a small town downriver from Quebec, the group visited a family of wood-carving craftsmen, who sold their products all over Canada. "The whole family participated in the craft in a room which served as kitchen, living room and workshop," one of the teenagers recalled. "They lived a simple life." Quebec City itself provided a

"CANADIANS ARE REALLY UNITED WHEN IT COMES TO SPORTS— PEOPLE IN TORONTO ARE JUST AS CRAZY ABOUT THE MONTREAL EXPOS AS THE PEOPLE IN MONTREAL ARE."

variety of French restaurants and a walking tour through what has been called the most European city in all of North America. They visited a family which has been making homemade bread for sale for generations in a 350-year-old house, and a copper craftsman.

In Montreal the group attended a baseball game between the Montreal Expos and the Los Angeles Dodgers. A great deal of excitement ensued when one of the teenagers saw his cousin pitch for Montreal, and got to talk to him for about ten minutes after the game. Several young people in the group noticed that the Canadians were more united as sports fans than during other times. "One of the disc jockeys said that the people in Toronto were just as crazy about the Montreal Expos as they are in Montreal," observed one youth.

Then the group headed for home, stopping at the Upper Canada Village near Cornwall, Ontario (a reconstruction of what could have been a typical village of the "United Empire Loyalists" with people carrying on daily chores as they might have in the custom of the period); they passed the Thousand Island area of the St. Lawrence and Niagara Falls enroute to Hamilton, Canada's most industrialized city. Then there was a stop overnight in Indianapolis and home to reflect on the trip and its meaning.

In thinking back on the trip several members of the group were impressed with the friendli

ness of the Canadians. "People on the street would talk to you more. They were a lot more hospitable than we are," said one girl. Another added, "I think that the whole country seemed much more friendly to us than we are to them."

"The family I stayed with in Ontario," said a boy, "wasn't very rich. They had a small house—they didn't have any rooms big enough for all three of us to sleep in very comfortably, so we went out and slept in their camper. But they were so nice, they'd kind of give me all that they had. That's what stood out."

Others noticed the difference in the standard of living. "There wasn't as much of a thing about status," said one girl. "I thought their standard of living was a lot higher," noted a second girl. "They take life a little bit easier, I think," added a boy. "They're not Number One, so they don't have to worry about staying Number One. But they have to pay more for things."

"One comment I heard was that it took a long time to get new products, particularly if they were from the U.S. They felt that the standard of living in Canada was lower because the prices were higher—that people could not afford as much. They were really impressed that we in the U.S. take for granted a couple of cars and a colored TV set. You didn't find any air conditioning in automobiles, either," concluded another.

The tensions between English

RELAXATION TIME IN TORONTO PROVIDES AN OPPORTUNITY FOR SOME FUN.

SOME PEOPLE ARE NATURALLY MESSY, AND OTHERS, WELL...

PLAN YOUR OWN TRAVEL SEMINAR!

- Why do you want to make this trip? What is its educational value? Is it worth the time, money, and effort? Anticipate "growing" experiences.
- Gather a core group of young people to plan and clarify trip purpose and details and to assume mutual responsibility for the advance arrangements.
- Use the weeks preceding the trip to meet with all the trip participants and learn about the people and places to be visited. Use films, articles, speakers, and reading lists to increase awareness of anticipated situations.
- Arrange for transportation (bus, vans, or private cars and drivers) and work out a plan to fund the trip. Sources of funding might be: local churches contributing funds from their Christian education budget, scholarships from individuals, money from parents, funds raised by group or individual work projects. It's always good to have part of the money coming from the young people themselves as that increases self-investment in the trip and its possibilities.
- Contact the groups and places you'll be visiting to clear arrangements and schedules. Local contacts are essential for making the most of a visit to an area. Get in touch with local or area church leaders for referral to possible significant exposure experiences. Another source of information is denominational yearbooks.
- Overnight housing arrangements can provide a flavor and personal touch not to be found in hotels or motels. Consider staying in church facilities, school gyms, YMCA, YWCA, or private homes.
- Plan time for the group to gather during the trip for reflection and discussion of the day's experiences. Share experiences and insights, challenge assumptions and stereotypes which your group might have.
- Be sure your plans include: meal arrangements, a "what to bring" list, insurance coverage, first-aid kit, and provision for emergency situations.
- Make the most of opportunities for regular worship times to deepen and develop the common life of the group as well as to celebrate significant occasions.
- Upon returning home, evaluate the trip as a group and make plans for follow-up. Also think about how to share important trip experiences with others in your church, school, or community.

"LIVING WITH 23 PEOPLE FOR THREE WEEKS, BEING TOGETHER CONSTANTLY, AND THE KIND OF CLOSENESS YOU CAN GET OUT OF THAT WAS IMPORTANT TO ME."

Canadians and French Canadians made themselves evident early in the trip. "On the cereal boxes it was half English, half French," said a girl. "I thought the Canadians would be totally bi-lingual, of necessity, up there," added a boy, "and I especially thought the French would know the English language; but I was surprised when I came upon people a couple of times who didn't speak any English whatsoever."

"The thing that surprised me was all the conflict between Quebec and Ontario—there's lots of bitterness," added another Topeka traveler.

An even more surprising discovery was the animosity many Canadians felt towards Americans. One young person said he could understand how kids in Canada resist American things and want to appreciate Canadian things.

"I was talking to a few Canadians who said that they had a really pro-national spirit, and they're bringing out what Canada has."

Another young man remarked, "At first I felt a friction between the people and how they in a way hated Americans. They didn't actually hate you as people, but the fact that you're Americans made you a dirty word. They seemed to feel envious, or they hated the power of the country. But I met some fantastic people and we had a really good relationship. They showed us a lot—about our country **and** theirs." □

TOUCH & GO

Terminate JROTC!
After reading the article in the May 1974 issue of YOUTH entitled, "Wipe That Grin Off Your Face!", I feel like a member of a minority in Nazi Germany or the U.S.S.R. Military training—learning strategic warfare, strict obedience, and how to fire an M-14—in American high schools is comparable to, if not worse than, Hitler's Youth groups of World War II and the Young Communist League of the U.S.S.R., both military-oriented programs.

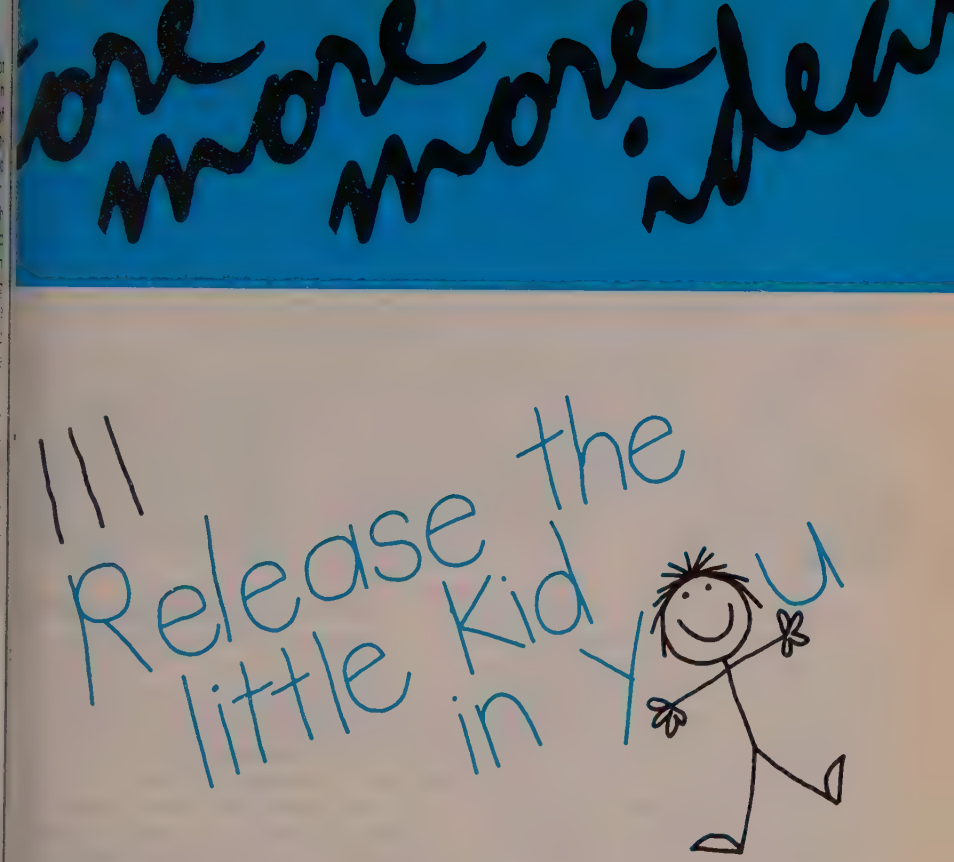
Has the military encroached into our basic institutions and civil liberties to the extent that a person can't even graduate from high school without learning how to shoot a gun? I sincerely hope that Congress terminates the establishment of JROTC programs; if not that, at least provides ample and equal funds to high schools so they can present the other side—peace and nonviolence. —J. C., Ames, Iowa

We Appreciate the Sensitivity . . .
Your interview in the May issue of YOUTH about Edward Albert was such a sensitive balance of expression of faith and life that I wanted to commend you on it. It was attractive and feeling-provoking. I hope you and Mr. Albert appreciate the article as much as I did. We are having an extended series of meetings with our Senior High Pilgrim Fellowship on "Understanding Our Differences." The first resource person to meet with us was a blind city court judge here in Muncie. He had a real impact on our young people. I will be sharing your article with them.
—D. O., Muncie, Ind.

Give Us More
Do you have any extra copies of your January 1974 issue of YOUTH? I appreciate the article on the farmworkers and also the integrity of your calendar. Sad to say, the calendar in our own denomination's youth magazine was filled with trivialities, not reminders of significant people and events which should be of interest to us pacifists.
—B. S., Goshen, Ind.

Looking for Ideas . . .
Our youth group advisors are trying to track down a copy of the August 1973 edition of your magazine. It seems somewhere they heard that that particular issue lists many ideas for direction, things to do, etc. We are enjoying current issues of your magazine together with our young people. It really is a tremendous publication!
—B. J., Foxboro, Mass.

Never Too Old
I am a freshman in college. I really look forward to coming back to my home church to get a copy of YOUTH magazine because the features are up-to-date and very relevant to many college students like me!
—J. W., Elkader, Iowa



In frustration, my co-dean and I decided to let out the stops for ourselves and hopefully liberate our 13 sophisticated senior high campers. We had a celebration of childhood. It began with scriptural introduction and excerpts from *The Little Prince*. We played all kinds of games: Duck, Duck, Goose; Red Rover; and London Bridge. We ate lollipops and chewed bubble gum. We also reminisced about childhood experiences and shared our touching and amusing memories. We concluded our celebration with a masquerade party and dinner. Each person had to create his own costume from only the materials available in the camp setting. Camp progressed beautifully after this day. We all lost our inhibitions and this whole day proved a spark to our entire camp experience.

—Marge Clark, Artesia, N.M.

Have you ever had a flash of insight—the quick, bright spark of an idea that can catch hold and fire your imagination? Your letters tell us you have! For the past year you've been sending us your ideas—and requesting back copies of those we've already printed (August 1973, February 1974). You like to share, and so do we, so here are some more ideas for you to think about, try out, have fun with! Keep sending ideas to us, and we'll keep printing them for you.

112

Try a musical introduction to your next group meeting. Ask each person to bring along his or her own records of songs that fit into a series of pre-determined categories (such as "loneliness," "love," "ecology," etc.) After playing each record in a category, discuss why each person thought his or her record was appropriate to the theme. Which record does the whole group feel best expresses the theme being discussed?
—from WRAP RAP

113

OPERATION BIG SISTER

Many mothers in our community work outside the home, while others are so busy that time for their children is extremely limited. Our group was concerned about these children and decided to take action through an in-depth project. After a session of brainstorming, we decided to "adopt" children in need on a one-to-one basis.

In order to find the children we would work with, we contacted the elementary school principals, the county school board, the Welfare Department, the county school psychologist, local clubs and community churches. The names of children who would most benefit from our project were supplied to us by the four area elementary school principals. We then sought the

Photo courtesy of Future Homemakers of America

parents' approval through letters we prepared and sent home with the children.

We divided ourselves between the four elementary school areas and chose a chairperson to coordinate project activities for each area. Our goal was to have each volunteer plan two individual experiences per month. Some girls, of course, fell short but others became so enthusiastic that two monthly visits just weren't enough!

Individual activities included everything from tutoring and letter writing to watching parades and celebrating birthdays. We used our home economics training to teach sewing, cooking and crafts. A knowledge of child development helped us select the appropriate games and stories for the child's age and skills. The best experience, however, was just being good friends!

In addition to individual visits we organized monthly group get-togethers as well. These meetings centered around a seasonal theme, and were partially made possible by donations of money or reduced rates by local businesses and civic clubs. In March we put the finishing touches on our project with a family-style banquet. Each of us kept a journal of our Big Sister experiences which we shared with our family, teachers and special banquet guests.

—*Rena Workman*
Future Homemakers of America
Penn Laird, Va.

114

MD Carnival

Muscular Dystrophy Association of America has a carnival kit available with many ideas on how your youth group can set up carnivals to raise funds to fight this disease. For more information write to: Muscular Dystrophy, 501 Madison Avenue, New York, N.Y. 10022.

115

I organized my own art classes for the neighborhood children. To individualize my two-hour lessons, I limited participation to five students, charging one dollar per student. This was fun for me and I really learned a lot!

—Cyndy Talbot
Bountiful, Utah
Courtesy of TEEN TIMES

Every year hundreds of thousands of pets must be destroyed by humane societies and animal shelters. The people responsible for this sad state of affairs are all of us. Persons often think they are doing the "kind" thing when they drop their pets off in the country or forest. But domestic animals, particularly those which have been pets, are not able to adapt to the necessities of wilderness living, and are frequently very confused, waiting for their owners to return until they reach the point of starvation. Needless to say, a starving animal will eat just about anything, and disease of all types is rampant among these abandoned animals. It is not unusual for abandoned dogs to band together and to attack humans while searching for food. The animal shelter can keep animals it finds or has turned in to it for only a week or two before they must be destroyed.

If you want a pet, be sure you are ready for the responsibility first. And if you cannot find homes or care for your pet's offspring, be sure to have your animal neutered or spayed. There are clinics that perform this service for a reasonable fee. Check with your local SPCA (Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals).

If you are looking for a pet, visit your local SPCA. These animals have received good medical care and the necessary shots. Sometimes when you adopt a pet, you will even receive adoption papers from the agency. And the fee for adoption is minimal. And what a selection of cute, cuddly, affectionate, loving, warm or just plain funny pets to choose from! All of them need you, and the kindness and love you alone can give.

117

"I BELIEVE IN THE SUN WHEN IT IS NOT SHINING.
I BELIEVE IN LOVE WHEN I AM ALONE.
I BELIEVE IN GOD WHEN HE IS SILENT."

—quote submitted by Barb Halls, New Holland, Pa.

118 treat me as a person

How do you treat a person with a handicap? Speaking from experience, I would like to be treated as an individual—a person with the same basic needs for affection, recognition and understanding as every other human being. Our "special" needs are secondary. I have gone to a restaurant with friends and had the waitress say, "and what would she want?" More often than you might imagine, we are treated as if we can neither think nor speak. Because persons with a physical handicap may need extra help with basic functions, such as dressing or getting to the bathroom (much as a young child does), it is easy for those helping to start treating the handicapped person as a child. Too often those helping try to take over, even to the point of decision-making. If the extent of the handicapped necessitates considerable physical help, it is easy to feel totally dependent on others.

What a breakthrough to me when I realized that I had something to give to others. Wow! Others can be so instrumental in this as

they recognize special abilities and talents that perhaps the person is not aware of himself.

There is no one way to "best" help a person with a physical handicap. Be as honest and as open as you can. If you have never pushed someone in a wheelchair, you are likely afraid to offer your help. Don't hesitate to say, "I've never done this before, but I'm willing." Don't feel put down if the help is not needed. It is important for all persons to maintain a degree of independence and to do this I may want to do a particular task, even though you could do it in half the time, with half the effort.

Be sensitive to needs—but don't be over-solicitous. All persons, including the handicapped, need to maintain a sense of dignity, never rob a person of this.

It is important for each of us to experience life to the full. I appreciate so much the friends who have enabled me to go swimming, to lie on the grass so I could feel and smell the earth, and to know the crazy, dizzy feeling of the merry-go-round. It isn't necessary to be able to take part fully to enjoy an activity. Often it is enough to be part of the gang. I can keep score for the bowlers, cheer the volleyball players and chat with those sitting out a dance. When there is a handicapped person in a group, the whole program need not and should not be changed for the benefit of one person. It can be arranged that at least one game include everyone.

A person who has accepted his handicap is generally quite willing to talk about it. Don't shy away from asking honest questions that stem from concern or interest.

I have discovered that the way I react to my situation is always up to me. Others can try to put me down by acting as if I didn't exist, by treating me as a child, but if I feel okay about myself, I won't accept these put-downs.

"People who need people are the luckiest people in the world," so the song says, and there is much truth to this. Something happens between those who help and those who can graciously accept it.

—Helen Faye Morrison
Canadian Girls in Training
THE TORCH

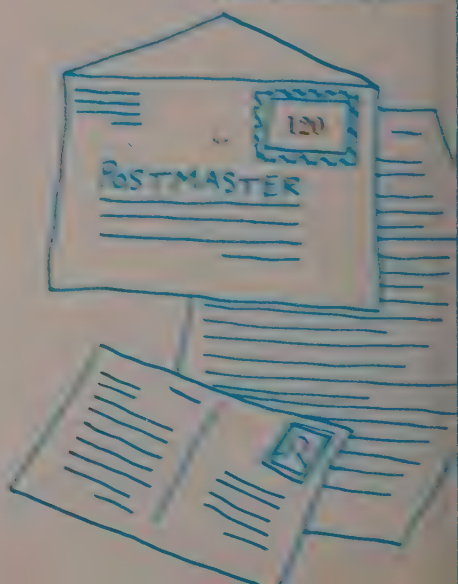
119

Recycle mags, rags, and gags

Find a use for old magazines, newspapers and/or greeting cards: Cut them up and recycle them as your own personalized greeting cards and stationery. Use photos you clip out for birthday, holiday or friendship cards. Or include them in letters with your own comments or poetry attached as a special surprise. Cut out cartoons that amuse you and send them to friends or put them on cards for a humorous touch. And don't neglect the display type—often you'll find just the words you want to say something, all set up in attractive type. Old greeting cards can be cut in half and sent as postcards.

PICK A PLACE, AND FIND A FRIEND

If you would like to write to and hear from someone your own age located in another part of the world, here's something that sometimes works well: Pick the place you would like to have him or her located. Write a letter to the postmaster of one or two of the middle-sized towns in that country asking the official to post your letter in the post office for passersby to read. In the letter explain you'd like to find a teen-ager who would like to correspond with you. Then wait a couple of weeks, or more. If nothing happens pick a couple of more towns in that country and repeat the process. For example, Australia is a good place. It requires five to seven days for a letter to get there airmail (26¢ for up to half an ounce).



121

WHATEVER HAPPENED TO READING?

Remember books? Attractive, compact, rectangular objects that afforded hours of information, inspiration and recreation for just a few dollars. No batteries were required, there were no repair bills to pay. And they were quiet, too, without any dials to adjust—not even any annoying commercials to suffer through. Best of all, they did something special for *you:* challenged and restored the inner person, enlivening your thoughts and conversation. Sometimes they even changed your life. Perhaps what's missing from your life is the almost forgotten art and joy that books alone can bring. Think about it, and you may agree that reading—not scanning or cramming—used to be one of the most satisfying and soul-restoring aspects of life.

—Peter Fabian, Chicago, Ill.

122 *All streams run to the sea, but the sea is not full.*

—ECCLESIASTES

THINK BIKE!

According to **Friends for Bikecology,** an estimated 900 bicycle riders will be killed and more than 40,000 injured in bike-auto accidents this year alone in the U.S. With the energy crunch upon us, just think what this means to those who are trying to do their part by cutting down on use of fuel! Can transportation planners be convinced to "think bike"? Can they see the bicycle as a sensible and essential part of the larger transportation system and integral part of community life? The **Friends for Bikecology** think so. Write for more information and/or send your $5 (or more) contribution to: **Friends for Bikecology**, 1035 East De La Guerra Street, Santa Barbara, Calif. 93103, to find out how **you** can help to obtain sound transportation, including more and safer bikeways. They'll send you their poster-style newsletter, "Serendipity"—a mosaic of bike-related items in return.

123

I am doing an ecology project I think might interest YOUTH readers. Here it is: A good ecology is a compost heap. All you have to do is make a pen out of chicken wire, about three feet by three feet, in your back yard. Dump on your compost heap vegetable parings, fruit peels, tea leaves and coffee grounds. After each dumping, sprinkle a thin layer of dirt and lime to keep out horrible smells and to help speed up the decomposing process. You can also add leaves, grass cuttings, weeds from your garden, and broken up twigs and wood chips to your pile. This is a good ecology project especially for plant lovers, because after the "garbage" has decomposed, you have great potting soil! And it's free, so HAPPY DECOMPOSING!!

—Susan Bailey, Upper Montclair, N.J.

Fair warning . . .
Jesus warned us about becoming too involved and concerned about our possessions or the possessions we would like to own. Many of us have much more than we could possibly need, and a lot of us own lots of things we never use. What a waste! Make a checklist of all the things you have stuffed in the back of your drawers and closet, take a look at your wardrobe and evaluate how often you wear certain items. Then get rid of some of this stuff by having a garage sale—but not any old garage sale. Make it into a festive occasion. String up lots of colorful crepe paper. Invite friends to help you out. Give free refreshments, play music, invite neighbors, keep prices very low, and most important—give the money to a good cause. Have a display, even a modest one, with information about the cause to which the money will go.

—Keri Munger, Rochester, Mich.

126 A first-rate soup is more creative than a second-rate painting.
—*Abraham Maslow*

IN SEARCH

"But what can I do?" people ask,
while humans suffer most for lack of caring and doing.

Who I am is revealed best to me
in my getting to know others well.

A truth becomes real to me
when it is tested in my daily living.

I find nature's way in the patterns of God's
creation, whether in meditation or science.

I do not always find ideas by looking for them,
for they often are there awaiting me.

A brother in need is eased
by my helping hand—and I am helped.

The Word dwells among us
more in what we do than in what we say.

Thanks, for the doer of ideas.

—HERMAN C. AHRENS, JR.

OF AN IDEA

"Life is empty," people moan,
while ideas that fulfill are everywhere.

People whom we take most for granted teach us
most about ourselves and about human nature.

Places of learning are all around us in the
everyday events of life—not just in classrooms.

Nature's miracles are often lost
among our own technological marvels.

Moments of truth come when we least expect them—
when we relax in leisure or are intense in strife.

Human need is the deepest probe
of another's conscience—if we are open.

Words come in books, in mass media, in events,
in people, in life itself.

Thanks for the gift of ideas

127

Dear Persons:
For the past ten years, I have been keeping a journal of thoughts that I have. I call my journal "Growing Pains" because as I write down my feelings of one day, I hope that when I reread them another day, I will have grown a little during the elapsed time. I return to past writings often to find out where I came from so that I can know where I am going.

Until I read the "Ideas" issue of YOUTH, I wasn't sure I was ready to share my thoughts. I think keeping such a journal is a good way to keep in touch with oneself and to evaluate self-growth. It is also an outlet for powerful, overflowing feelings.

I am including some excerpts from my journal so that you can understand my concept. If you find them worthy for publication, I would be most honored since I consider YOUTH the finest publication I receive.

—Marge Clark, Artesia, N.M.

COMMENT

The most important HAPPENING in life is
that a loving God
not only sent his Son to teach us
to love,

BUT
That he also had the foresight
to provide human beings
for us to practice on.

PLENTY OF ROSES

The good life desiring
I plucked the rose
The petals admiring
A new world I chose.
Full of
laughter
joy
love
friendship
wisdom
grief
ALAS! A THORN!

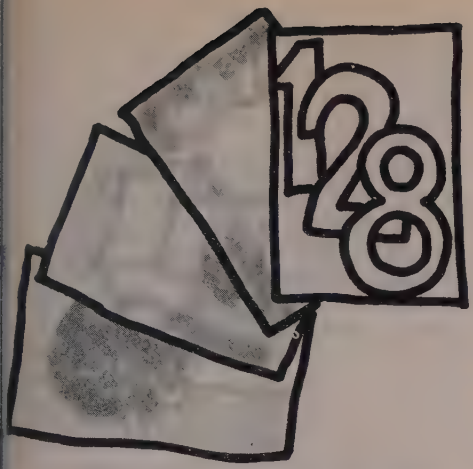
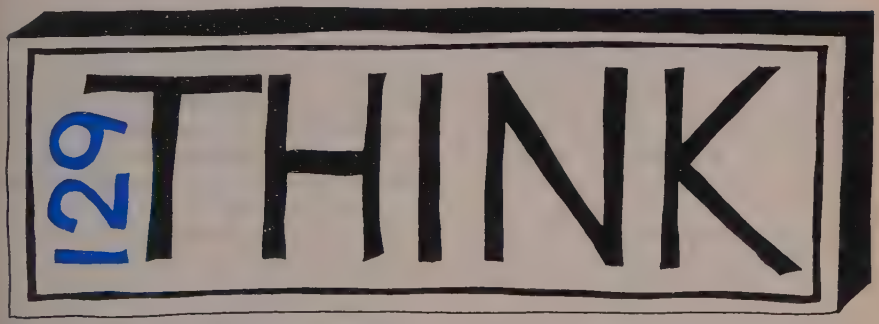


PHOTO TELLING

Make a deck of photo cards. Place the cards on the floor face down. Player #1 picks up any card and starts to tell a story about the picture. Player #1 points to another player who must pick up a new photo card and build onto the story using the picture he or she has. Continue until everyone has a turn. The last person must make up an ending.

—From *Adventures With Youth*



Whenever you throw old shoes or clothes away, think about the people who have very little clothes and don't even own one pair of shoes. THINK!

Whenever you are about to throw leftover food away, think of the kids who don't even have one decent meal a day, and their stomachs are all swollen because of it. THINK!

Whenever your parents won't let you buy something you have always wanted, don't get mad. Think of how lucky you are to have as much as you have now. You have a warm, cozy house to live in, while other people only have a little hut for shelter and a pile of straw for their beds. THINK!

—*Pamela Elson, North Quincy, Mass.*

130
YOU DON'T NEED TO DIG

Archaeology can be fun, and it doesn't have to be something that only experts and scientists are able to do. Basically archaeology is the recovery and interpretation of objects and information which together provide clues to the past. Now, while many of these clues are to be found buried beneath the ground, many items of archaeological significance can be found above the ground, right in your own surroundings. The challenge in searching out archaeological artifacts is to learn to discover evidence without destroying it along with the information you are seeking. This takes some knowledge of how to recover evidence carefully and under supervision, what to observe, what not to disturb, and what to do with what you find. Archaeology should never be done simply for fun or to collect objects for the sake of collecting.

Clues to the past go unnoticed most of the time, and are not buried in the ground at all. In the attic or in the cellar, or in the storage room of the apartment or garage, things may be discovered that were used many years ago and have been put away and forgotten. At one time they were useful or valuable things of everyday life. Some intelligent information-gathering with these clues may create a picture of what it was like to live before automobiles, airplanes, motorcycles, dishwashers, electric dryers and clothes washers, television and radio, telephones and air conditioners, electric lights and all of the motorized equipment in the house. A feeling may be gained about how it was to cook without gadgets and gas or electric stoves, stitch without a sewing machine, drive a horse, or read by candlelight. Clues to the past may also be in old letters, notes, diaries, newspapers, magazines, and in books of many kinds.

Looking into the evidence of the past does not mean disturbing what the family has stored away and then getting tired and leaving it disordered. Here are some of the things you can do to start recording the past way of life in your community, or the activities in your own family: Set up a file of 3x5 or larger cards and type or print the information needed to identify and describe the item you want to inventory and catalogue. For instance, you may wish to set up an "A" file for artifacts or objects, and a "D" file for documents. Thus, you would describe the first artifact as A-1-1974 (for the date) at the top of the card. Next you would identify the object and list where it is to be found. Then write a sentence or two of description or other pertinent data (ownership by any particular individual, general topics to which it pertains, and like information).

Your "D" file would be the same, substituting DOCUMENT for ARTIFACT.

You will want to label or otherwise identify any artifact or document in your possession with the same code you used on the file card that described it. Again, use common sense and ingenuity. Do not damage or deface any object. Where it is not conspicuous on a ceramic or metal or wooden object, you can apply a small rectangle of liquid paper with a fine brush, let it dry and apply the label with pen and black ink (A-the number-the year). For objects that should not be so labeled, such as documents, letters, or fabrics, put the label on the plastic envelope or other container such as a plastic box you use to protect the material. For rare or delicate objects, seek the advice of a trained conservator by consulting the publications of the American Association for State and Local History and the International Institute for Conservation of Historic and Prehistoric Works.

To find out more about this field, and the types of materials you can discover and record, find a teacher in your area who is a conservator or researcher. Or write for *Above Ground Archaeology* from the Superintendent of Documents, U.S. Government Printing Office, Washington, D.C. 20402, (Stock No. 2405-00528, $.60.)

ARTIFACT

Number Date

Identity Location

Description

Tea kettle

A POSTER FOR LOOKING AND LEARNING

What did Jesus look like? Here's a colorful poster which pictures a variety of images of Christ as seen by artists of yesterday and today, from near and faraway. And on the reverse side is an essay by Roger Ortmayer on "What Was/Is He?" This poster is a conversation piece for hanging on the wall in your own room and it's a discussion starter for your group at church or for an art or culture studies class at school. The "Images of Christ" poster measures 20" x 29", costs 50 cents per copy, and can be ordered from: Poster, YOUTH Magazine, Room 1203, 1505 Race St., Philadelphia, Pa. 19102. Send cash.

132

Youth must be treated as an integral part of society, and not as a separate element. We must caution those who tend to segregate youth and idealize it. Young people have the right to be heard but they also have a duty to themselves and to others to make a positive contribution to the creation of a better world.

—Kurt Waldheim, Secretary-General, United Nations

133

If I am not for myself, then who will be for me? But if I am for myself alone, then what am I?

—Submitted by Kay Marie Weber, Elkhart Lake, Wis. (Original author unknown)

134

Last summer I was intrigued with how the cost of living was affecting our family's spending habits. So, I took on the responsibility of helping my father and mother manage the monthly bills.

First of all, I made an agreement with my parents to assist them for a period of three to four months. Next, with my dad's help, I set up a special pad for recording expenditures and estimated the amounts needed for fixed bills, flexible expenses, recreation, contributions and savings.

After the brainwork, Dad and I went downtown so he could show me where to pay each bill and what part of the receipt to save for future reference. The following day Mom and I went grocery shopping. We first composed a list of needed goods, then combed the papers for sales and specials. Once at the store we selected the "best buys" by comparing quantity to price and quality to quantity.

With my first month of budgeting behind me, Dad suggested I talk to Mr. Jones, a family friend and bank accountant. We discussed the value of budgeting, staying within budget boundaries, and the necessity of saving at least ten percent of your earnings for retirement, emergencies and special pleasures. In addition, he suggested that my family consider a small emergency fund for those unexpected items.

The following month Dad let me figure the bills, setting aside an additional five dollars due to inflated meat prices. He also helped me make the rounds for paying the bills. I handled the grocery shopping after Mom and I studied the sales and worked up a grocery list. The third month I managed the task myself and by the fourth month, I felt relatively confident in what I was doing.

Through my home economics, Home and Family Living Classes, I had already practiced comparative shopping and the significance of a grocery list. I was also familiar with budget terminology and principles of budgeting. But, it was taking this classroom knowledge and putting it to practice in a personal situation that was the real learning experience!

I'm closer to my parents now and have a greater understanding of their responsibility as a parent and adult. Learning the approximate cost of running a household was a real eye-opener, especially the amounts spent on housing and food! I became aware of costs that previously I'd taken for granted, such as taxes, insurance and wants (records, mops, make-up) and how fast they add up.

—Diana Rease
Future Homemakers of America
Walla Walla, Wash.

Take some time off from school and get credit for it towards graduation. That's what I did this past year! During one of our United Church Youth trips to the Navajo reservation in Arizona I found out about the possibility of being a guest worker at the Kaibeto Primary School. When I came home I began to make arrangements with the work experience program people at my high school, who agreed to give me credit for my work in the reservation school (these were my last ten credits towards graduation). I went to the Indian school in February.

I have mixed feelings about the Navajo situation, just as I had before when I had gone there. I have seen really compassionate teachers and dorm aides trying to help the kids there; letters and gifts from concerned sponsors; children sad when their parents don't take them home for the weekend; children *happy* to come back to school and friends (a surprise for me); kids who are excited about reading; and kids with no incentive to learn. I guess I have seen a little of everything! Like kids really happy to get a pair of pants from their sponsors—and other kids, whose parents both work for the government and own two cars, not understanding why a white person in New York sends them money and clothes. It is truly a mixed-up situation.

It was neat to meet some Navajos and Hopis and to get to know them as people. I guess on my UCY trips, I considered everyone a representative of their tribe. This trip I was able to get beyond that and I'm glad.

I really did a bit of everything—I usually helped in a first grade class with whatever they usually did. Sometimes, though, I did things on my own (telling stories in the library, etc.). And a big part of my experience was things I did in the dorms—playing games, getting to know kids and the aides. It is hard to put it all down in words—it just was the most fantastic experience of my life!

—Debbie Underwood, Palos Verdes, Calif.

My favorite idea is: "Ink—a little darkness that enlightens the world."

—Sabrina Smith, Barstow, Calif.

137

EXCUSES FOR A CLOSED MIND?

Read the following checklist carefully and mark those statements you've made from time to time. Add up your score and do some self-evaluation. Are you open to changes, seldom resisting new ideas? Do your responses reflect a certain amount of apathy and laziness? If you've checked many of the boxes, do you know why you are so afraid of new things? Do you think it would be a better way to live if you could be less afraid? What are you protecting? How can you keep your own equilibrium without holding others back?

- IT'S IMPOSSIBLE.
- WE TRIED THAT BEFORE.
- OUR COMMUNITY IS DIFFERENT.
- THAT'S NOT MY JOB.
- IT'S TOO RADICAL.
- WE DON'T HAVE TIME.
- NOT ENOUGH HELP.
- WE'VE NEVER DONE IT BEFORE.
- LET'S GET BACK TO REALITY.
- THAT'S NOT OUR PROBLEM.
- WE'RE NOT READY FOR THAT.
- GOOD THOUGHT BUT IMPRACTICAL.
- WE'LL BE THE LAUGHING STOCK.
- NOT THAT AGAIN.
- WE DID OKAY WITHOUT IT.
- IT'S NEVER BEEN DONE BEFORE.
- LET'S FORM A COMMITTEE.
- HAS ANYONE EVER TRIED IT?
- I DON'T SEE THE CONNECTION.
- IT'S TOO MUCH TROUBLE.
- IT CAN'T BE DONE.

_____ SCORE

—Future Homemakers of America

138

In this time when every option for youth seems to offer a trip of some kind, it was rather refreshing to hear of an experience that was publicized as a program to help people. Most of the kids I know are into a high of some kind; it may come as dope or as Jesus, but both of them have frighteningly similar characteristics. At the point in my life when I was wondering why I had not joined them, I was given the opportunity to find a rather unique option.

The option was ten days in Raleigh, N.C. There were about 70 people, including ten adults. We stayed on the campus of Peace College in the heart of downtown Raleigh.

The week was an experience in community. I was forced to face things about myself, about other individuals and about the world around me that I had been able to avoid previously. There were ten people in my family group. We spent a good bit of time getting to know each other but in that time we shared our doubts, fears, and frustrations as well as our joys. Most of us had a rough week as far as our interest groups went and it was good to have a time and place to share with other people.

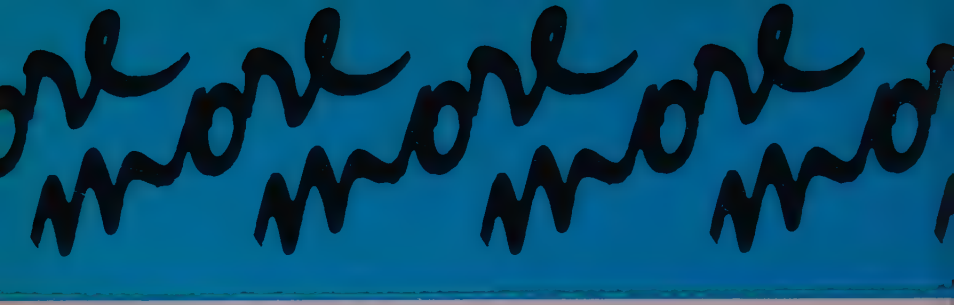
I was in the group that worked on the problem of Youthful Offenders. We visited a Youth Center for young men and the Prison for Women in Raleigh. At first I was appalled at the conditions at the Youth Center. Impressions struck me more than hard facts—the guard towers, the gates slamming behind me, and the guys in identical green and gray work clothes. Then I began to see signs of hope. The place was not nice by any means, but there was a school, however small and restricted, and many shops where trades can be learned. There were almost no complaints from the men about the school or trade shops which included auto mechanics, barber's school and printing. The main problem we saw there was the relationship between the men and the guards. After seeing the Center I had mixed feelings about the prison system, but at least I thought I would be prepared for tht Prison for Women.

I was mistaken. Just looking at the physical plant at the Prison for Women gave me a feeling of depression, and, as I toured the inside of the buildings and learned some hard facts about the prison, the feeling deepened. Compared with the Prison for Women, the Youth Center was a paradise. If prisons are on the bottom of the State's budget priority list, then the Prison for Women is on the bottom of the prison list. It is the only institution in the state for women offenders and it houses people from the ages of 16 to 72. At the Youth Center we saw four or five trades being actively taught and there was the option of attending school in place of a trade. In the Prison for Women there were two jobs available. Neither could be considered even by the largest stretch of the imagination to be rehabilitative trades. They were

sewing prison uniforms over and over, or doing prison laundry. School was only available to an individual after she had completed a full day's work. Those too old or too sick to work in one of those two jobs were confined to their rooms. The worst feature of the Prison for Women, however, was the poor medical and dental facilities. There were rarely enough staff people, and the equipment was so outdated that often visiting doctors and dentists did not know how to use it.

These were the kinds of problems we were facing every day in our group. No one was left to struggle with a problem alone because through the groups experiences became shared experiences. I was breaking out of some false assumptions I had made in my, while liberal, very white, middle class background. I was finding that, instead of being clearly defined black and white, most of the world was gray. And I was making decisions on my faith based on a week in the secular world rather than a week at a mountaintop retreat. One main decision I made was that God wanted me to do much more than minister to people on a spiritual level. I was to meet the needs of people on the level where they were.

Ann Holder
Charlotte, N.C.



This is YOUR idea! Fill in the space below with your favorite quote, the latest project you've been working on, what you do for fun, what things inspire you. Or write in the latest fad in your group, funny ways you goof off, helpful tips you may have acquired while experiencing your life—whatever strikes you as an interesting idea. Then remove this last page and send it to: More Ideas, YOUTH Magazine, Rm. 1203, 1505 Race St., Philadelphia, Pa. 19102. We'll pay $10 for each idea we print.

wHAt'S COMing?

GETTING INSIDE TV

A special issue of YOUTH Magazine will explore TV's moral motivations, social impact on teens, behind-the-scenes techniques, the Cable TV explosion, the phenomenon of "Super Fans," and interviews with TV stars and decision-makers.

CREATIVE ARTS BY YOU

Selected from the thousands of entries this year, a whole issue of YOUTH Magazine will feature fiction, non-fiction, poetry, photos, art, and sculpture by teen-age writers, photographers, and artists.

THE BIBLE AND TEENS

A new series of articles will answer questions that young people most often ask about the Bible. The author is Dr. Frank Seilhamer.

SUPER ATHLETE AND MINISTER

Kyle Rote, Jr., won the 1974 Superstar Olympiad, is a soccer star for Dallas, and is an Episcopal seminarian. In an exclusive interview, he talks about sports, soccer, and the church.

WOMEN IN SPORTS

From Little League to high school varsity teams, young women are pushing for equal status with male athletes in competitive sports.

CONSERVE ENERGY OR PERISH

"De-development" is a concept that is taking on new meaning for the world as a whole, but for the industrialized nations in particular. Are we up to it? Or do we have a choice?

"THE LITTLE PRINCE"

The popular French classic has been filmed and awaits release before Christmas. In unique interviews with its stars and creators on location, YOUTH Magazine previews this film.

WHAT IS SALVATION?

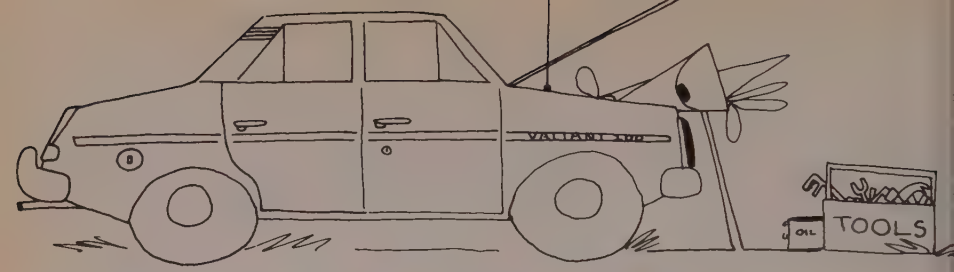
Dr. Jerry Jud, a specialist in evangelism and meditation, discusses what "salvation" means for us and for him in our everyday lives. His guidelines are personal, theological, and relevant.

VERMONT PAGES ON THE RUN

Being a page in the state legislature in Vermont is an honor, a chore, and an education. But it's also a lot of fun!

BRUNNER'S TRANSPARENCIES

In the months ahead, Doug tackles our many everyday foibles with his unique humor, insight, and characters. Don't miss a stroke of his pen, his wit, and his whip.



BODY WORK

a collection of transparencies
by Doug Brunner

i had some body work done

a face lift which cost a couple thousand . . .

but why not, you'd do the same if
your car was in an accident . . .

well i collided with time

© 1974 Doug Brunner

you look different

do you really think so

what is it . . .

guess?

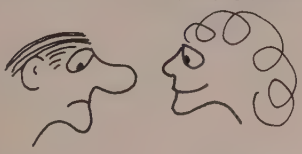
you had your nose fixed . . .

there's nothing wrong with my nose

your skin is being treated

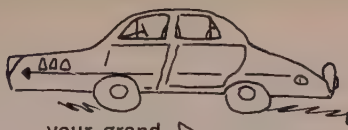
my skin?

what is it then?



i have contact lenses

i thought your eyes looked red

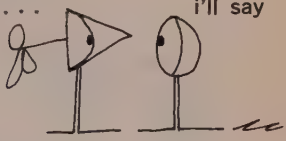


your grandfather has had this car for 25 years . . .

that's older than us . . .

he takes good care of it . . .

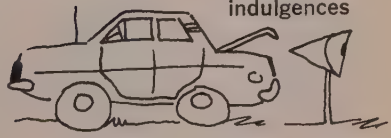
i'll say



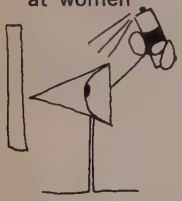
let's hope we look that good at 25 . . .

two spare tires, five quarts of special oil, some transmission and brake fluid, a gallon of mineral water, a can of radiator fix-it, two flares and stp

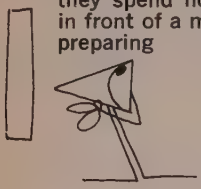
with age comes a few indulgences



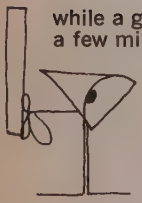
i have to laugh
at women



they spend hours
in front of a mirror
preparing



while a guy only needs
a few minutes . . .



aren't you
ready yet?

i put on a little
foundation which
makes me
blemish free

some rouge for
color and powder
to take away
the shine

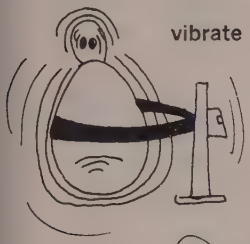
white to take
away the bags
under my eyes
and then i
highlight above
my eyes

i do my eyebrows,
some eyeliner
and lastly
lipstick . . .

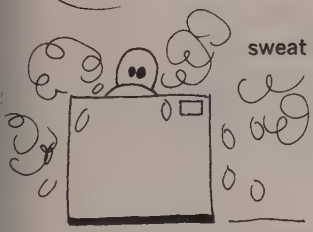
this is my natural
look . . .

i tried to melt away fat . . .

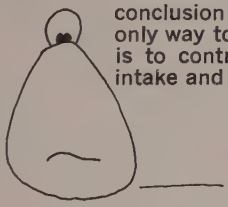
vibrate it



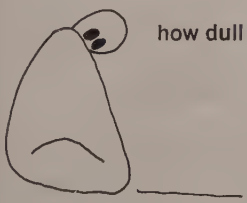
sweat it



and i reached a conclusion that the only way to lose weight is to control food intake and exercise . . .



how dull . . .



i had my teeth straightened and a hair transplant

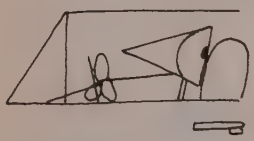
a nose job and my face lifted . . .

what do you think

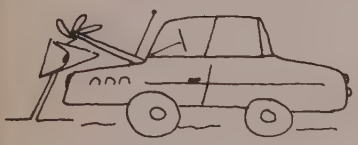
are you still in there?

at the rate i'm going
in replacing
worn out parts . . .

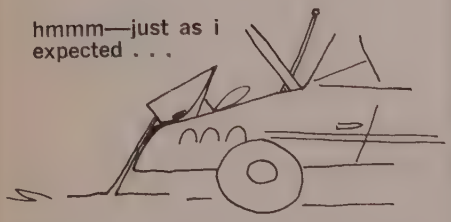
i should have a new
car soon



open wide

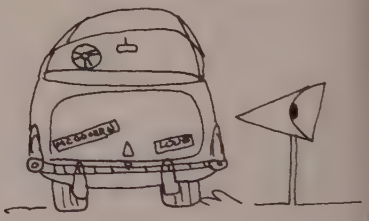


hmmm—just as i
expected . . .

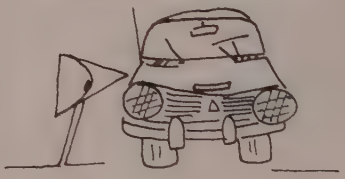


i can't figure out
what's wrong

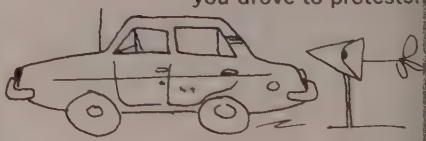
remember the mcgovern
bumper stickers



and the time you were
towed away at the
washington demonstration



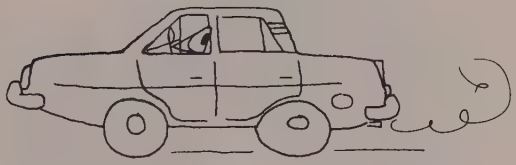
and all the people
you drove to protests?



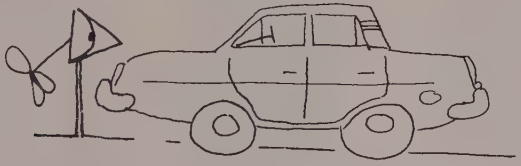
you're more than a car . . .
you're a political statement

i know we've been a lot
of places together

all the times you took us to
pennsylvania and ohio . . .



but i have to go to california alone



my folks will take good care
of you . . .

and i promise to send you
road maps . . .

"ALL YOU NEED IS

By Jack H. Brennecke

LOVE"

"All You Need Is Love" is a key to most problems facing you and me in our society today (as well as the title of an "oldie," but popular Beatles' song). It may be oversimplified and kind of trite but, I think the only real thing wrong about Love as our answer is that it just hasn't been tried.

At the root of the confusion, exploitation, and mistrust within our society are the misplacing of Value, the loss of Human Worth, and the cheating out of Personal Relationship—whether done by a System, by a Parent, by a Teacher, by a President, or by a Kid. And that's why Love—**Real** Love—is needed. But how do you and I work it into our own Being?

There are lots of kinds of "love" and "loving," but I guess we're talking about something very heavy, very deep, very full, very wide, and, I'm afraid, very, very rare. We're talking about Love: the relationship between two people that gives at least as much as it takes, that doesn't rob either party of any of his or her wholeness and integrity, that conveys concern and caring for the loved one, that involves affection and demonstration of tenderness, that means openness and authentic personhood.

(Pause. Re-read, chew the words a bit. Ready to go on?)

Let's explore these ideas. **Love** as you get it from Hollywood and some of the European cine-makers (spell it as you wish!!), is a kind of magical, gossamer, slick, whirlwind, sigh-clutch-g r o a n-s m i l e-sleep kind of trip. Nice doings, but far from all there is to Love. All these film-makers' gimmicks are **part** of Love, and I wouldn't subtract one fabulous experience that they hint at in vivid, wide-screen, full-color, stereo-sound splendor. All I would add is that all this "magic" and "passion" is going on, if it's Love, between two flesh-and-blood human beings, not just characters or roles. There is a unique human being (the likes of whom will never be on earth again) forming a relationship-of-meaning to another unique human being. If the plot or the flick misses that, they've missed the whole meaningful idea.

Let me take my initial definition of Love point by point, because it's important. **First,** Love is a **mutual** relationship: it means **giving at least as much as you're taking.** One-sided love affairs turn

---

Mr. Brennecke teaches Psychology at Mt. San Antonio College, Walnut, Calif., and does individual and group therapy.

Real Love is a relationship between people that gives at least as much as it takes and does not rob the parties of any of their wholeness or integrity

me off, because they aren't Love. You have to feel that you are important enough in the relationship to get something back; you don't give **all** the feeling and the caring and get none in return. People who do that are un-self-loving. They don't think they're worth the trouble, nor deserve also to be loved. They may be martyr-types who really dig "unrequited love" scenes, because they get an exquisite kind of suffering out of loving someone who can't even see them, who doesn't acknowledge that they're even alive! Not for me! I care enough about myself to want to share myself with someone who also likes to share with me. If you want to call that conceit, go ahead! I call it mutual respect and concern.

This thing we're calling Love is not limited to male-female sexual Love. It applies to close friends of either sex, parents and their kids, and even (breathe deeply!) your brothers and sisters. Your parents and siblings need something of you in your family love relationships, just as much as you need something of them. It begins with parents freely and openly giving out love to their children, siblings giving it to each other, and gradually extending out of the family to "significant others" in your world. By the time you are ready to share these feelings with others, you should have developed a pretty healthy self-love and self-respect. Then, when you pick your friends and dates, you are able to enter into healthy, mutually-caring relationships: where one person who feels very good (not always satisfied) about himself gives these feelings out in the form of caring concern to another person who also has pretty good feelings about him or her own self. This makes for what could be called a Partnership or Complementary Relationship.

Secondly, Real Love doesn't rob either partner. A guy who exploits every girl he takes out isn't Loving her, and the same with girls who take advantage of every guy they meet. If all you're doing is "taking" from them, you are "abusing" them. "Using" each other isn't necessarily bad, since we all find use for other people. "Abusing" means "wrongful, hurtful, exploitative use" of another person. It means using the other person as "a thing," making him or her into just an "object." Healthy sharing means to use the other person as a person, a subject, somebody just as whole and integrated as you are. That way, nobody loses in the relationship.

Ed Eckstein

Ed Wallowitch

Parents sometimes "ab-use" their kids, when all they see in them is "objects" of some value: like tax-deductions, proof of their sexual fertility, prize-winners, grade-getters, second-chances for them to re-live their lives.

Children "ab-use" their parents, too. When a kid sees his or her parent as only a provider of material security, allowance, a car, new clothes, status, tuition, treats and gifts: then this too is "ab-use." It robs the "object" of person-hood, dignity, wholeness.

Integrity means Wholeness, that a person is not just a provider, a tax-deduction, a decoration to wear to dances and parties, a badge of one's ability to attract and capture a "gem," or somebody who gives you status or prestige. Wholeness means that if you accept the relationship with another person, each of you accepts and acknowledges the "whole package," the entire person. You are all of your characteristics, attitudes, habits, faults, and talents, and so is the other person. Again, this is true of boy-girl Love, parent-child Love, friend-friend Love, of all types of Loving.

Thirdly, two people who share a Love relationship care about each other, they are concerned about the well-being of the other party, and they want the best in life for the other one, just as they should want the best in life for

Openness means trying to be free in saying and showing who you are, what you feel, what you want, and what you think about other people

themselves. Now, "the best in life" is the point at which many people experience a Bummer. It is very easy in a society that places dollar-values on every experience in life to identify "the best in life" with getting and giving of **things.** I like comfortable houses, clothes, cars, going out, getting presents, and money for vacations and extras as much as anybody, so I can't knock those things in themselves. What I'm criticizing here is the way all of us at times allow **things** to substitute for relationships. The way we care about clothes and bank accounts and cars and spending money and forget the **human** parts of a relationship.

This leads to the **fourth** point: demonstrating and showing this tenderness, this affection, this caring. How seldom parents and their kids really communicate with each other. How frequently we spend Saturday and Sunday apart from each other, just like the rest of the week. During the week, work and school interfere with the communication and the doing-together experiences. The weekends, such natural opportunities for some kind of inter-involvement, are lost by most of us in hobbies, yardwork, TV, ballgames, household chores, busywork. These experiences **could** be sharing-type activities, but they seldom are in most homes in middle-class America. Kids are allowed to spend all Saturday morning watching cartoons on TV while hard-working parents sleep late. When the parents do wake up, how many times do they find the kids have opened their Froot-Loops, gulped them down, and are now down the block playing? The teen-aged kids are over at their friends', working on cars, playing records, reading magazines, cutting out patterns, shopping. When the kids come home for lunch or dinner, the meal is too often a haphazard, eaten-in-shifts thing. Dates for the older kids, homework or TV for the others, parties and shows for the parents may make up the evening, and then bed.

Necessary activities, we all agree, but not when the human relating is lost in them, or when they take the place of "being people together!"

I blame the "system" for the emptiness of our lives. But "systems" are continued only if people in those systems want them to continue; they are changed if people want them changed.

The **fifth** and last point about Love is openness and authentic personhood. Openness means you

It begins with parents freely giving love to their children, siblings giving it to each other, and gradually extending it outside the family to "significant others"

are open to your own feelings and to those of the others in the Love relation. You try to be unguarded and free in saying and demonstrating who you are, what you feel, what you want, and what you think about other people. Authentic means "real," it means "congruent," which means through-and-through honest.

Now, how do we put these things together, make them meaningful, and communicate them to each other, so that we can build a world with fewer empty, phony and going-nowhere people and with more authentic, real, significant persons? Kind of easier to write than to do, but that's the important thing about being Human: it's not easy, it's painful and always a struggle, but how great it feels when you know you're trying and when it pays off!

You who see emptiness and hypocrisy and materialistic overemphasis, who are sincerely critical of these things, can take a first step in your own lives by evaluating just what things and experiences are important to you. How much do you contribute to keeping that scheme-of-things going? How much do you also play that "Materialist Game?" If you help the system by playing it, try not playing it. Try giving up some of the nice, shiny "playthings" you always ask for, and letting your parents know, nicely, that you have other needs. I can't tell you what those are; only **you** know them. Try substituting relatedness for thing-collecting.

Try telling your parents some of your feelings and opinions, not just throwing them in their faces! Try "peace talk" communicating, instead of courtroom deliberations. Let them know that you have feelings and opinions and needs, and that you really do like them and Love them, and that you need and want their honest feelings and opinions too. If these clash, as they usually do, suggest that all concerned develop a system or plan by which all of you pool your ideas and try to discover together which ideas are most meaningful and practical. Parents sometimes are afraid of losing control. If you can communicate to them that you don't want to run the family (and I don't think you really do), but that you'd like increasing opportunities to run your own life, thereby sharing in some of the responsibilities of group living: you just never know how they might respond to that idea.

Parents need to know that they are doing all right. **Nobody** has the kind of security and confidence

that they feel 100 percent of the time that they are doing 100 percent okay. If you can tell them, when you really, honestly, feel it, that you like them, appreciate them, that they are, in spite of their errors or foolish judgment, doing a good job, you will have done a lot to help them realize their own significance and personhood, and maybe they will be in a position to help you better realize your own.

Again, "how-to's" are full of risks and with no guarantees, and you might run into dead-end streets. But, that's part of being human: only robots and computers approach perfection. You and I will have to be content with trying-and-failing sometimes, trying-and-making it at other times. When the risks pay off, we're on target! Parents are human too. Even the people pushing buttons affecting other people's lives, directing wars, guiding states and nations, typing articles, and healing many hurts are human. We're all human. It's a big boat, and we're all in it. There are holes in the bottom and sometimes the boat threatens to fill up. But, there are hole-pluggers, and bilge-moppers in the boat, as well as rowers and sailors. Each of us can make the voyage a bit easier, a bit more

Ed Wallowitch

pleasant, a bit less threatening for ourselves and others by remembering our mutual humanity and our mutual need for each other.

"No man is an island, no man stands alone," said John Donne a long time ago, even before any of us now alive were here. People do a lot of things to try and disprove that: drugs, crime, emotional illness, living in monasteries and on mountaintops alone. It's hard to disprove it. It's ridiculous to try!! If people could catch a bit of the delight that comes from relating fully and openly and mutually, that is from Loving, then they'd give up trying to be "rugged individualists" and they'd join the human race, giving and taking, climbing and falling, knowing fear and knowing courage: finding themselves in honest communion with each other. Then, they'd want to continue that kind of thing. Then, they'd say to each other: "I don't know if I can say the right words, but I just want you to know that I am very glad you are you, and that you like me and that I can like you. I am very unsure of myself, and I can see that you're very unsure of yourself, too. I need you to know how I feel, just as I need lots of things from people and from life. And, I think you need to know how I feel, too. I

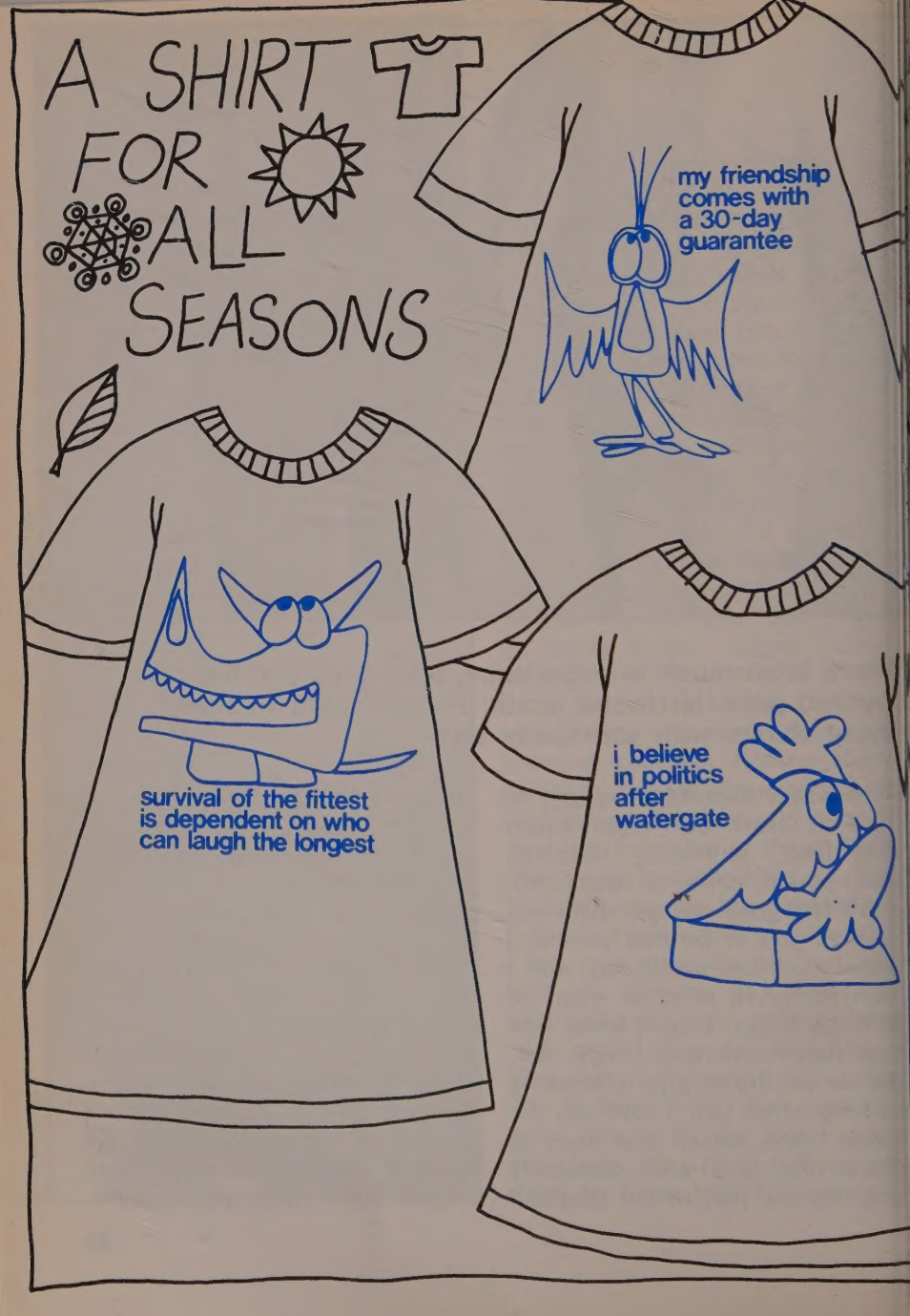
Ed Wallowitch

There is so much to experience, both good and bad, joy and pain, birth and death: People ought to share these things with somebody else

think I am important enough to have at least one close friend (boyfriend, girlfriend, husband, wife, parent, child, or whatever!), and I feel good enough about you to want you to be that person. I know you have needs too, and I want to try to meet as many of them as I can. I don't know how long this relationship might last, but we will try to give it meaning as long as we can. I love you because I love myself and need to share that love with somebody else. We are part of the boatload of humanity, and, therefore, we are part of each other. There is so much to experience, both good and bad, joy and pain, birth and death: people ought to share these things with somebody else."

These kinds of things don't stop wars, feed the poor, bring races closer together, or cure cancer. They just make individual people closer together, and brighten individual corners of the world. If enough of these individuals get close, if enough dark corners are brightened . . . Well, who knows? □

A SHIRT FOR ALL SEASONS



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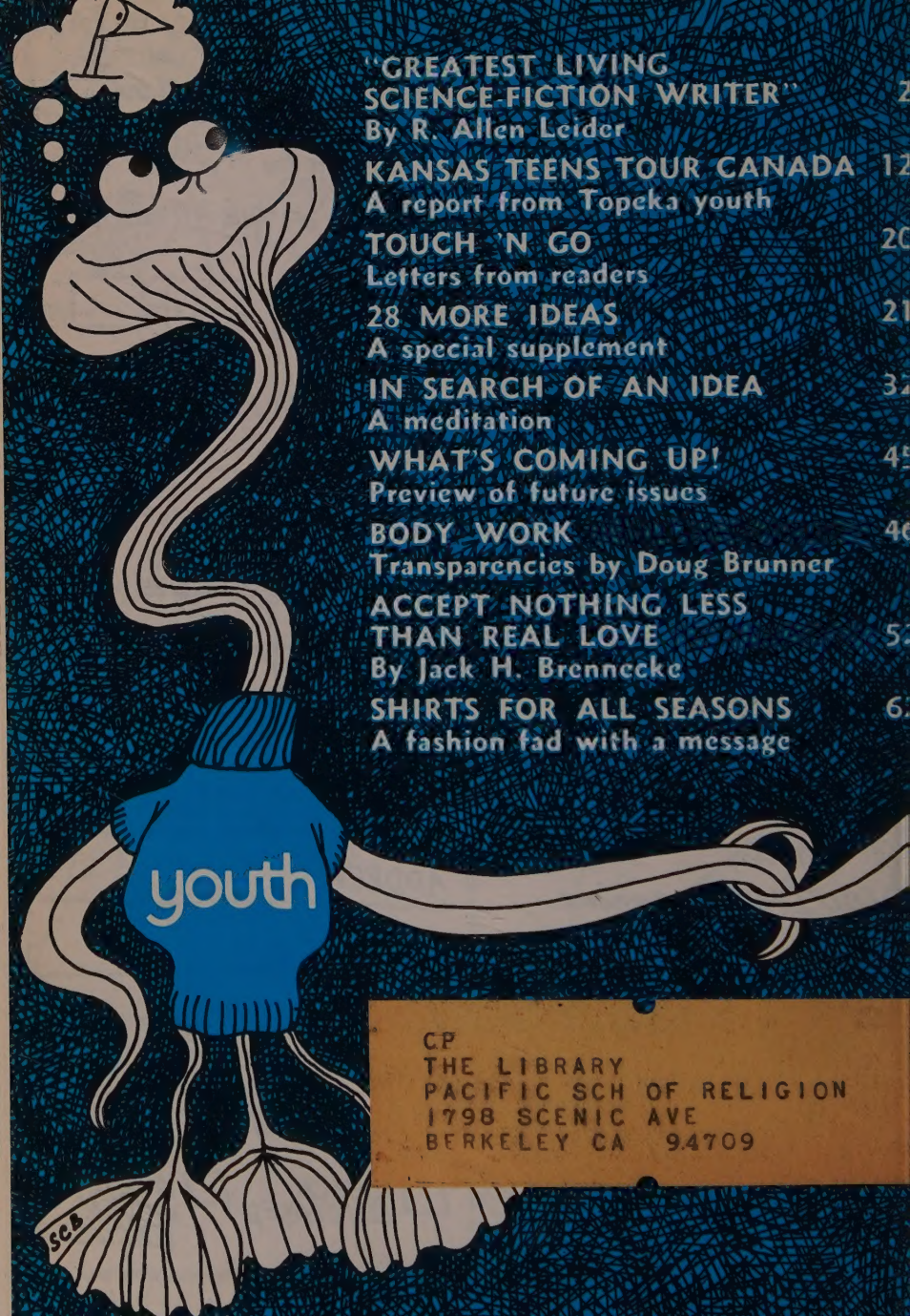

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